



IN A NEWLY CREATED HAVEN FOR UNFORTUNATES, BRANT LEE, ITS SUPPORTER, WEALTHY PHILANTHROPIST, FINISHES A WELCOMING SPEECH----

---AND IN ADDITION, YOU'LL HAVE FREE RUN OF THIS PLACE! IT'S YOURS! YOU'LL FIND YOUR SLEEPING QUARTERS AND RECREATION ROOM INSIDE!

THREE CHEERS FOR THE FINEST MAN IN NEW YORK!

RAH! RAH! RAH!

AND AS THE MEETING BREAKS UP AND THE MEN SCATTER TO THEIR NEW QUARTERS----

THAT WAS A GREAT SPEEL, LEE! FRIEND OF THE UNFORTUNATES! BENEFACOR OF MANKIND! HO! HO! IF THEY ONLY KNEW!

QUIET, YOU FOOL! NOW LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS! WHO'S OUR --ER-- FIRST CONTRIBUTOR?



OUR FIRST CONVERT? AN OLD CHARACTER THEY CALL DAFFY SMITH! HIS POLICY'S COME THROUGH! OH, DAFFY, C'MERE!

EH? YOU CA-CA-CALLED-WANT ME?

YES! I WANT YOU TO RUN AN ERRAND FOR ME!

LATER, OUTSIDE THE MISSION---

PST, SNAKE! HERE'S OUR FIRST JOB!

YEAH! OLE DAFFY! WAIT AROUND SPRING STREET! WHEN I PUSH 'IM OUT, DO YOUR STUFF!

AND ON THE CORNER OF SPRING STREET, MADELINE JOYCE WITNESSES A DASTARDLY ACT!

SCREECH!

NOW WHERE DID UNCLE SAY THAT ANTIQUE--? OH! HE DELIBERATELY PUSHED THAT OLD MAN! LOOK OUT!

UH? WHA-WHA--? HEAVENS!

--AND THAT CAB-DRIVER RAN HIM DOWN IN COLD BLOOD! THERE'S SOMETHING SINISTER BEHIND THIS!

AGHH!

YOU'RE COMING WITH ME! I SAW YOU PUSH THAT OLD MAN!

IN A DESERTED ALLEY WAY, MADELINE JOYCE CHANGES WITH LIGHTNING SPEED INTO THE CRIME FIGHTING TOGS OF THE FAMOUS MISS AMERICA!

AS EASY AS A SWOOPING FALCON, MISS AMERICA STRIKES!

SAVING THE CAB-DRIVER, MISS AMERICA TURNS TO FIND HER FIRST CAPTIVE GONE!

THERE? NOW FOR YOUR PAL? WHY, HE'S GONE? ALL RIGHT-- SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?

I DON'T KNOW FROM NOTHIN'!



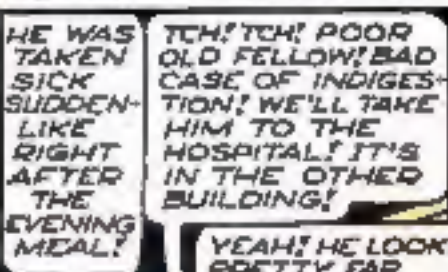
FLYING BACK TO THE SCENE OF THE MURDER, MISS AMERICA TOSSES HER CAPTIVE TO A POLICEMAN---



HERE'S ONE OF THE KILLERS-- GIVE 'IM A NICE STRONG CELL!

YOU BET!

WHILE WITHIN THE BUILDING AT THAT VERY MOMENT, MR. BRANY LEE TENDS A SUDDENLY STRICKEN MAN!



HE WAS TAKEN SICK SUDDEN-LIKE RIGHT AFTER THE EVENING MEAL!

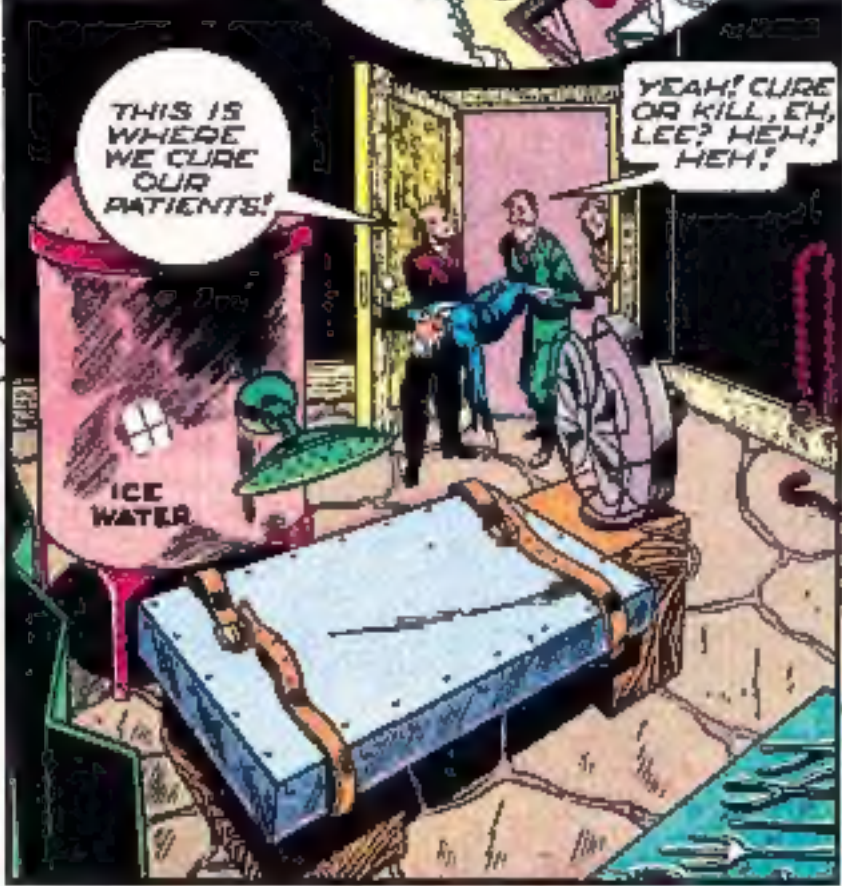
TCH! TCH! POOR OLD FELLOW! BAD CASE OF INDIGES-TION! WE'LL TAKE HIM TO THE HOSPITAL! IT'S IN THE OTHER BUILDING!

YEAH! HE LOOKS PRETTY FAR GONE! HERE-- HELP ME WITH 'IM!



AND MOMENTS LATER--

I'VE HEARD OF THIS PLACE! IT'S SUPPORTED BY A WELL KNOWN PHILANTHROPIST! STILL --- I'D BETTER LOOK AROUND!



THIS IS WHERE WE CURE OUR PATIENTS!

YEAH! CURE OR KILL, EH, LEE? HEH! HEH!



KILL IS RIGHT! SO! THAT'S WHY YOU MADE US TAKE OUT POLICIES!-- YOU DIRTY MURDERERS!

SHUT YOUR MOUTH!

IT'S OKAY, LOUIE! I HAD HIM FIG-URED AS OUR NEXT VICTIM ANYWAY! GIVE HIM THE WATER TREATMENT!



YOU DIRTY DOGS! I'LL NEVER LET YOU-- OHHHHH!

THIS'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND!

THE KILLERS APPARENTLY SUBDUED MISS AMERICA, BUT LOUIE TURNS TO RELEASE THEIR VICTIM, BUT LOUIE---

YOU POOR THING!
I'LL HAVE YOU
FREE IN A
JIFFY!

THANKS, MISS!
I--I LOOK OUT
BEHIND YOU!

BUT MISS AMERICA WHIRLS TOO LATE--

GHOU, AM I?
WELL, YOU'LL
SOON BE---



-- A
CORPSE!

GOOD WORK,
LOUIE! WE'LL
SINK HER
BODY IN THE
RIVER!

WEIGHTING HER BODY WITH CHAINS, THE MURDEROUS DUO THROW MISS AMERICA INTO THE RIVER---

THAT TAKES
CARE OF HER!

YES! NOW WE
CAN GET ON
WITH OUR
PLANS!

BUT THE SHOCK OF THE COLD WATER REVIVES MISS AMERICA, AND--

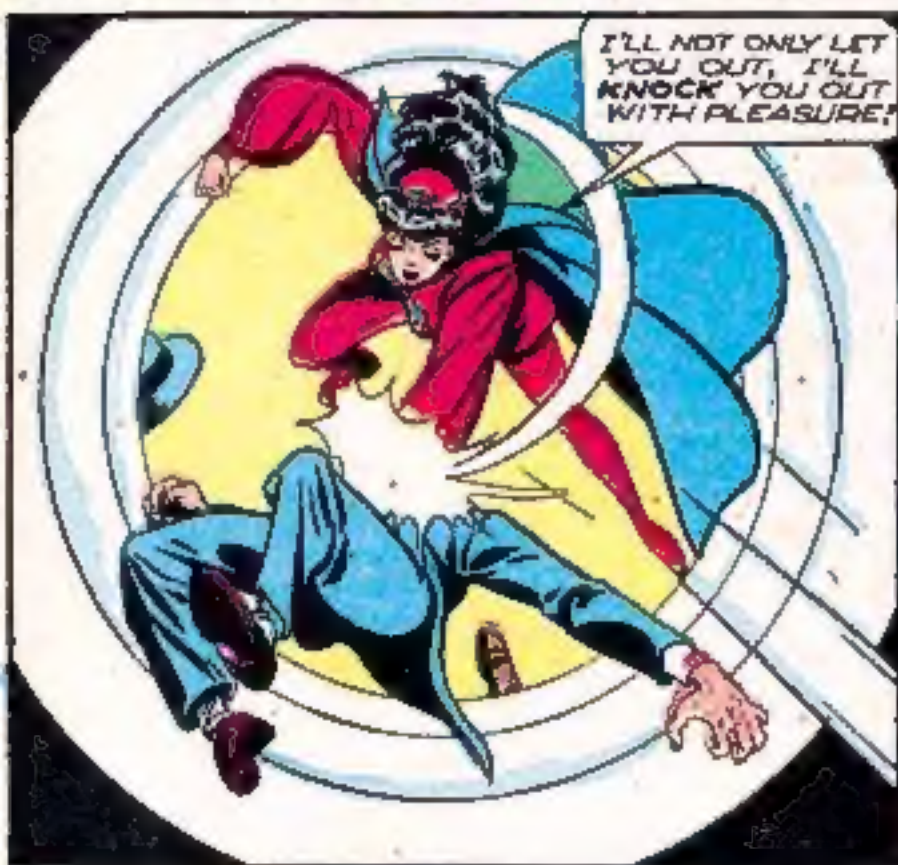
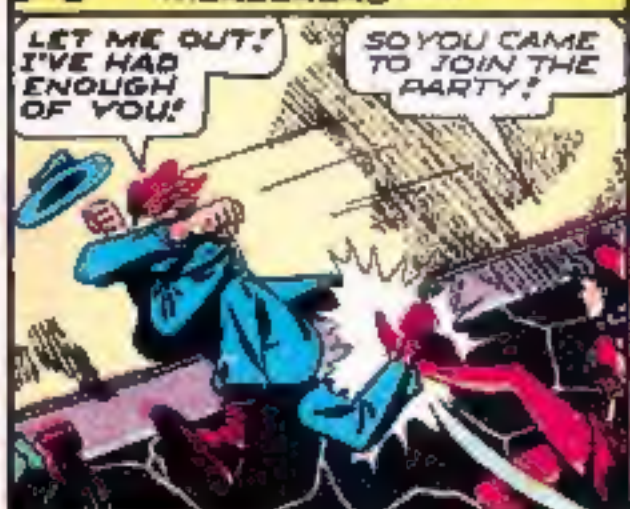
EXERTING THE LAST OUNCE OF HER TRE-MENDOUS STRENGTH, MISS AMERICA SNAPS HER CHAINS!

THERE! NOW TO
GET AFTER THOSE
KILLERS BEFORE
THEY GET THEIR
HANDS ON OTHER
VICTIMS!

WHILE BACK AT THE MURDERERS' TORTURE ROOM---



MISS AMERICA TEARS INTO THE MURDERERS---



TAKING THE DEFEATED THUGS IN HAND--





MARVEL

COMICS

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NO.

60

DEC.